

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 4.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1837.

NUMBER 39.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Circulation, and Letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

[From Colburn's London New Monthly Magazine.]

THE IRISHMAN IN EGYPT.

"'Twas on the spot in ancient lore oft named,
But now for British valour far more famed."

Captain F——, of the Engineers, while
serving in Egypt, was one morning seated in his
marquee, when he saw, drawing near, a miserable
Arab, beset by the bird-quarrels of an ass,
which also carried a pair of large panniers, filled
with garden esculents—acceptable, and
somewhat rare, commodities at that time and
place.

This purveyor of greens was jogging innocently
along; looking out for purchasers, when his
evil star sent him such a customer as he did
not bargain for—a tall powerful Turk, richly
dressed, and armed to the teeth, who, without
a word, dragged him from his seat, kicked the
panniers off his bearer, and spread his vegetable
store upon the sand. Pressing as this
hero's temporary necessity for a steed might be,
it was probable that he would not have toler-
ated one so mean, but for the pleasure of tyrannic-
ally usurping the goods of a powerless infe-
rior; yet, ere he had lifted his leg high enough
to cross the animal, a drapper fellow, much
below the ordinary size of soldiers, who had
been cleaning his master's belt close by, roared
out,

"What d'ye mean be dat, ye big blackguard?
How dar ye maultrate the Arabian in his law-
ful calling? Let go his ass, or ye'll sup sor-
row, my lad!"

The Mussulman, though he might not under-
stand a word this champion of the injured
poured forth, could neither mistake nor relish
the hostile looks and menacing gestures of little
Jemmy Mulhollan, to whom, however, he only
vouchsafed the mute and dignified hint of laying
his hand on his dagger.

"Och, ye murderin' thief! ye mean that,
do ye?" cried Jemmy. "I'll tache ye man-
ners!"

Then, springing upon the formidable perse-
cutor, he wrenched the weapon from his hand,
and flung it into the air.

"Hoosroo!" shouted Jemmy, dancing, with
passion, and reiterating the wild exultant cry so
frequently heard in an Irish scrimmage.

The follower of Mahomet stood for a few
moments utterly confounded by the suddenness
and success of the attack; but, recovering his
self-possession, prepared to draw a pistol from
his girdle.

"Ye're there, are ye, old muslin cap?
Bad cess to ye, but I'll take the shine out of
yez yet!"

Saying this, Jemmy made a furious butt with
his bull-head at the breast of the Moslem, which
felled him to the earth, with "the boy" on top
of him. As they rolled over each other in their
prostrate scuffle, the active Irishman absolute-
ly abducted his foe's pistols. In drawing the
second from the folds of the shawl, it went off,
and alarmed the guard, some of whom hasten-
ing to the spot, secured the combatants.

Mulhollan, spite his narrow escapes from ball
and blade, was unhurt; but the Turk had one
eye "banged up;" while, on his nose, the fist of
Erin had performed a diametrically contrasted
operation, breaching its chert, by which a hand-
some vice was liberally stained. This was al-
ready made-out strong case of assault and bat-
tery. The suffering party, addressing an officer,
who had been led to the scene of action, insisted
on seeing the Commander-in-Chief, to make
complaint of the rough usage by which he had
been insulted.

The poor Irish lad was conveyed to the
guard-house; the Turk to Lord Hutchinson's, on
whom the command had devolved—

"When the brave Abernethy received his death wound."

His Lordship ordered the matter to be in-
vestigated; and Captain F——, in detailing
what he had witnessed, dwelt with pleasure on
the humane intrepidity of the little Irish fighting-
cock. Still the malignant and the turbulent
Turk demanded the life of the offender in ex-
piation.

It was the policy of Lord Hutchinson to treat
the Ottomans and Mamelukes who still hung a-
bout our camp with every mark of respect; pec-
uliar circumstances would have rendered it
dangerous to refuse even this request.

A drum-head court martial was assembled;
Mulhollan's transgression fully proved; he was
ordered for instant execution. The sentence
being made known to the belabored and vindic-
tified, he seemed appalled, though his satis-
faction was somewhat qualified when he heard
that "the regulations of the British army would
not permit persons of an opposite faith to witness
a punishment."

In about an hour a strong detachment was
seen marching towards the sand-hills in the rear
of the camp, and in the midst of this guard the
prisoner, who, to his honor be it spoken, seem-

ed to bear his fate with extreme fortitude. As
far as the soldiers would permit, the poor Arab
followed on his donkey, wringing his hands, and
waiting over this reward of his protector's brave
good nature. Just ere Jemmy's escort turned
this grateful creature back, the condemned man
begged leave to speak with him—"That is,"
added Jemmy, as his entreaty was granted, "to
shake his brown hand, pat his brown baste, in
token that, if it war to do agin, I'd do that, and
more, for an unlucky fellow as couldnt help
himself; and I don't mind what's to come of it
at all, my man; so be aisy!"

The gallant bearing of the speaker re-assured
the being to whose wrongs he was a victim, and
they parted.

The appointed spot was soon gained; the fal-
lows fired. As it reached the ear of the
maltreated Turk, he was seen to smile, and
with a heart full of gratified malice, hurried
from the vicinity of the camp.

In a few minutes the soldiers returned; when
in full regimentals, carrying his musket, and oc-
cupying the centre of the rear rank, marched
Jemmy Mulhollan! who had lent himself to
this exhibition of justice, and for many a year
afterwards would laugh over the story.

"Shure I liked the fun of likin' the long chap,
and chating him after it. He was a bigger jack-
ass than the old cabbage-man's own, if he
thought my Lord would rob the service of a lad
like me for all the Turks that ever wore whis-
kers. I tuk good care to keep shut of him ev-
er after, for all that—as, if we had met, he'd
have fallen out wid me for being alive, to a sar-
tinity; and the next shindy I had wid him, I
might not have been let off so convenient. The
Arabian did twig me at last, and frightened
enough he was; but I tripped him summat-
handsome, not only to show I was no Feich,
but to make him bould his tongue."

PATENT PSALM SINGING.

Some people are awfully given to psalm sing-
ing. We have often had our risibles excited
by the amusing tones of a distant school of young
uns in psalm singing; but he of the Blairsville
Record, must have laughed outright when he
crept in breathless anxiety into a low-roofed
school-house, capable of containing some fifty
or sixty persons, the place of general resort two
evenings in each week, for the purpose of learn-
ing the science, and tuning the voice to make
melody or harmony from the new collection of
sometimes aptly termed, so plain, that "he that
runs may read," and "the fool need not er-
 therein," and so simple, that all may understand.
We sat down upon a low seat by the door, and
sat gazing around, anxiously waiting to witness
a display of the wonderful powers of the man
of science, who stood in the centre of a vacuum
about eight feet square, turning over the leaves
of a new "singing book" in search of a tune with
a very inquiring look, and as much gravity as
an owl. After having selected the good old
tune of "Old Hundred," the man of science
and of sounds commenced interrogating his pu-
pils in the following manner:

"What's the first note in this tune?"

"Faw!" responded a dozen voices at the same
time.

"And why is it faw?"

"Because it is three cornered," was the gen-
eral reply.

"Very well; what's the next?"

"Faw!"

"Why?"

"Because it's just like tother."

"What's the next note?"

"Mee!"

"Why is it mee?"

"Because it is shaped like a grain of buck-
wheat."

"Very well; what's the next?"

"Faw!"

"Why?"

"Because it's square."

"The next?"

"Sole!"

"Why?"

"Because it's round."

Thus having gone through the tune, and to
the extent of his knowledge in the science, he
proceeded:

"We'll sing this tune."

And sounding a great variety of keys, melo-
diously thrilling; pathetically groaning, with a
surprising, easy transition from one to the other,
he at last settled on the pitch.

"Sound," said he.

And they groined in one corner; screeched
in another; squalled in another; while in the
fourth, a group of girls and boys pinched each
other's arms by way of making love, or some-
thing, we suppose, which caused an occasional
ejaculation of "Oh, John!" "Do be still," &c.
with a retaliating box on the ear.

"By note," said the teacher.

And they struck off; and such music were
enough to wake the snakes and bullfrogs from
the state of dormancy and stupor beneath the
stumps and bogs on the coldest winter's night.

Again; "by word," said the "mighty man," not
of song, but of tone. And they sung—

"Beathen-wa-God-daghted light,
Yan-due-the-glor-y, shil-zil-zil-eky;
So-lu-ti-on-be-yon-the-deeply-deeped,
Till-till-wa-rt-the-re-see-ayed."

A Great Mistake.—The New Bedford Ga-
zette, a paper which we always open with plea-
sure, contains the following amusing account of
a serious ceremony:—

"A ludicrous mistake occurred at a funeral
some months ago at Hamburg, which, notwith-
standing the seriousness of the occasion, pro-
duced considerable laughter. On the same day,
and almost at the same moment, two coffins
were borne into the church yard, precisely re-
sembling each other. One contained the re-
mains of a young and beautiful girl, the other
a wreck of a veteran soldier, who were placed up-
on the small bier, and there was no distinguish-
ing one from the other. The soldier was to
have been buried with all the honors of war, but
it happened to be the coffin of the girl which
the assistants removed, and her corpse was con-
signed to its resting place amid military salves
and martial music. The *vieux moustache* on
the other hand, was followed to the grave by the
sighs and moans of a crowd of young people,
and his coffin adorned with virgin flowers.—
The young woman had been much regretted,
and amongst the cortege was a young stripling
who showed by the greatness of his grief that
his heart was affected; when upon the edge of
the tomb, this young man broke through all re-
straint, and insisted upon opening the coffin to
have a last look at the remains of her whom he
loved; but his surprise and disappointment may
be imagined when his eyes fell upon the grisly
beard of the war-worn veteran!"

We take following from the Boston States-
man:—

"Prying-men, Insurance Office Tattlers,
Croakers and Scandalizers in breeches, and
Sour Old Women, Meddlesome Old Maids,
and tale-bearing Misses, read this and remem-
ber it—it may do you good—
"One of the consequences of good breeding
is a disinclination, positively a distaste, to pry
into the private affairs of others.—J. Fenimore
Cooper."

THE POTATOE.

There is hardly any crop about the manage-
ment of which a greater diversity of opinion
exists than this—whether we regard soil, seed,
or mode of planting and culture. The British
Board of Agriculture, with a view to ascertain
the best mode of managing the potatoe crop,
addressed a number of queries to the principal
farms in the Kingdom, calculated to elicit the
circular and the answers were published in a
large quarto volume, together with the report
of the committee charged with the arrange-
ment and publication of the facts. The statements
are so various, that the committee were unable
to recommend any particular practice, as that
which was most successful in one case, proved
defective in other cases. The only important
fact settled by the inquiry, was, that potatoes
differ very materially, in some cases fifty per-
cent, in their nutritive properties, a considera-
tion as material for the stall as for the table.—
Since the date of that publication, however,
very nice experiments have been made in Great
Britain, particularly in Scotland, and by Mr.
Knight, and in the United States. From these
we draw the following conclusions:

1. That in this latitude the potatoe is better,
both as to produce and flavor, when grown on
a moist and cool, than when grown on a warm
and dry soil—better on a moderately loose and
friable, than a hard compact soil.

2. That they do better on a grass lay than
on stubble—and better with long or unfurrowed
manure, than with short muck.

3. That medium-sized large tubers give a
better crop than sets of very large tubers.

4. That drills or rows should be adapted to
the growth of the tops, and the condition of the
soil—the small growing tops nearer, and those
having larger tops farther apart—so that the sun
may not be excluded from the intervals; and
where the soil is stiff, or the sod tough, hills are
considered preferable to drills.

5. That if the ground is well prepared, and
the seed well covered, they are not benefited
by heavy earthing; and that ploughing among
them, or earthing them, after they come in
bloom, is prejudicial.

6. That the kinds best for the table, are also
best for farm stock, containing a larger portion
of nutriment than inferior kinds.

While upon this subject we will mention that
our friend, Capt. Joab Centre, who some tim-
ing left ploughing of the deep for ploughing of
the globe, has invented a potatoe plough, which
is said greatly to facilitate the gathering of the
crop. As soon as we become satisfied of its u-
tility from our personal knowledge, we intend
to give a cut and description of it.—Cultivator.

An Indian's Joke.—In a time of Indian trou-
bles, a friendly Indian visited the house of Gov-
ernor Jenks, of Rhode Island, when the gov-
ernor took occasion to request him, if any strange
Indian should come to his wigwag, to let him
know it. "This the Indian promised to do, and
the governor told him that if he should give him
such information, he would give him a mug of
flip. Some time after the Indian came again,
and on meeting the governor said, 'Well Mr.
governor, strange Indian come to my house last
night.' 'Ah,' says the governor, 'what did he

say?' 'He no speak,' replied the Indian.—
'What, not speak at all?' inquired the gov-
ernor. 'No, he no speak at all.' 'That looks sus-
picious,' said his excellency, and inquired if he
were there still. Being told that he was, the
governor ordered the promised mug of flip.—
When this was disposed of, and the Indian was
about to depart, he mildly said, 'Mr. governor,
my squaw have child last night; and the gov-
ernor finding the strange Indian was a new born
pappoose, was glad to find there was no cause
of alarm.'

The Jersey Blue holds the following lan-
guage in relation to the times. The remarks
are written in good sound common sense style,
and are worthy the attention of the reader.

That there is a pressure upon the business of
our country at present, is apparent to every
person, and various causes are assigned for it.
The Whigs say it is brought on by what they
term "the odious specie circular;" and other
acts by the administration, and endeavor to
raise a great hue and cry. But they cannot
succeed. The people see that the true cause
of the present pressure is, that there has been a
system of overtrading in this country within a
few years past almost unparalleled, and the ef-
fects is now being visited upon those who have
been the cause of it, in all its force.—Lincoln
Patriot.

The following is from the Jersey Blue:

HARD TIMES. This cry, like the Indian
war-whoop of by-gone time, is sounded forth
from every city, town and village, from the
ocean to the Mississippi and the lakes, to the
farthest Florida. At a time like the present, it
becomes us all to pause and ponder over the
evils so bitterly and loudly complained of each
man for himself. Let the cause be traced, and
in time to come avoided, before we lay down
supinely on our backs to grieve over effects, and
to mourn over a destiny without hope, and with-
out example. Let all the courage, and fortitude
and perseverance which man ordinarily
possesses be called home and brought to bear
upon a subject which so nearly concerns his
temporal salvation. Is there, we ask, any real
pecuniary distress among the Mechanics, who
constitute by far the largest portion of our popu-
lation? We should say not, judging from the
facts in our possession on the subject. But,
why? some will ask. The best reason in the
world—all have steady employment—high wages
and good pay. What's the matter then,
hard with them? Some will contend the high
price of provision. It may be so, but their la-
bor is high also, which should, in some measure,
enable them to surmount every difficulty of the
kind they complain of. Notwithstanding the
high price of provisions, the sellers cry "hard
times"—and notwithstanding wages never were
higher, the mechanics utter the same doleful
cry. Now, is there any reality in this? is there
any common sense in such outbreaks of dis-
content? None at all.

How is it with the Manufacturers? "Hard
times," of course. Still, their establishments
were never in such successful operation—they
never employed so many hands—and what is
better than all, never paid them so well, as at
present. Now the fact is, in regard to the man-
ufacturer, he finds the constant increase in his
prosperity, demands more of his time and ap-
plication to business; he finds too, his expendi-
tures are heavy and constantly increasing, and
not considering his income commensurate with
his outlays he has come to the conclusion that
it is "hard times."

Now comes the Farmer. What does he say
—"hard times," too? Certainly. He who
lives upon the bounties of an unlimited Provi-
dence as they emanate in rich, luxurious abun-
dant, from God's own hand—he who gathers
from the bosom of the earth, season after sea-
son, as they come round in rapid succession, all
that sustains life and makes existence easy, sub-
lime and desirable, is not, it appears exempted
from the baneful influence of "hard times!"
It cannot be so; it is only a by-word. Look!
say we—over the extent of this vast country—
observe the variety and fertility of the soil—the
salubrity of the climate, and behold the very
finger of heaven pointing out to the farmer, new
schemes of improvement, inviting him to enter-
prise, and showing him the way to wealth.—
Does this look like "hard times?" Answer ye
who will.

What says the merchant? "Hard times!"
It may be so—it must be so. He knows it—he
feels it, now the clouds of disappointment hang
darkly about him, and he is called upon by un-
relenting justice, to divide among his remaining
creditors, the shattered fragments of blasted
prospects. He knows, to his sorrow, the causes
of his "hard times;" let him apply the remedy,
and be taught from his indiscretion, a lesson
which it will be profitable to learn.

Lastly, comes the Idler—whose cry of "hard
times," is louder, and deeper than the rest.—
What's to be done? Why, sir, go to work!—
you're an idler, and a nuisance: and the expe-
rience of the past, and the good sense of the
present, thunders in your ears, that an idler can
see none other than "hard times." Isn't it so?
We leave an intelligent—a discriminating com-
munity to decide, and to weigh our remarks
in the candid balance of their better judgments.

From the Portland Advocate.
SPECIE.

A perpetual cry against the measures of the
government to retain specie in the country is
kept up by the opposition papers throughout the
country. The most crude and absurd notions
are boldly put forth in regard to the effect of
sending specie abroad. Had the government
transcended its powers in order to retain specie
in the country, there would be some ground for
complaint. But the object does not seem to be
to convince the government, that its policy is
wrong, but to make, what they deem wrong,
the excuse for the most wanton and virulent a-
buse.

Observe for a moment, only two positions,
taken by the panic makers at the present
time.

First, say they, repeal the specie circular, so
that specie may flow from the West to the East
and be exported.

Second. The western Banks and the west-
ern merchants are already in a failing condi-
tion.

The first position they argue as a method of
relief—the second they state as an evidence of
the deranged state of the currency, and the want
of confidence.

It must be obvious, that if specie flows from
the west to the Atlantic States for the purpose
of exportation, it can not relieve the Atlantic
Banks,—they can not, therefore, increase their
accommodations. So that none but the exporters
of the specie would be benefited.

Again, the draft of specie from the west, ac-
cording to the second position, would produce
bankruptcy there—bankruptcy of both banks
and merchants. Consequently no payments
would be made by the West, or none, compar-
ed with the whole amount which should be paid
to the Atlantic States. Thus, while they are
trying to pay their debts in Europe, they would
make themselves bankrupt at home. Besides,
it is well known that, a prime cause of the mer-
cantile difficulties in the great cities, arises from
large debts of the south-west, which fails to pay
from the fall and unsaleableness of its staple
commodity, cotton. Draw the specie from
their Banks, and their circulation will return
suddenly and make them fail—their customers
will then fail, who will thus become absolutely
unable to pay their Atlantic creditors, and these
in their turn, must become bankrupt. Such
would be the effect of the repeal of the specie
circular, and the exportation of specie—bank-
ruptcy and ruin to thousands who will otherwise
And yet these bankers, these trading houses,
and we fear, wrong hearted, politicians have
the hardihood to call themselves friends of the
people!

Save us from such friends. They are such
friends as fight for their country, and sell the
rights and interests of the great whole for their
private advantage. They are the political Ar-
nolds of the present century.

Singular Device.—A singular circumstance
exhibiting in a remarkable degree, the reflecting
faculties of a wolf, is related as having taken
place at Signy-le-Petit, a small town on the
borders of Champagne. A farmer one day,
looking through the hedge of his garden, ob-
served a wolf walking round about his mule,
but, unable to get at him, on account of the
mule's constantly kicking with his hind legs.—
As the farmer perceived that his beast was so
well able to defend itself, he considered it un-
necessary to render him any assistance. After
the attack and defence had lasted full a quarter
of an hour, the wolf ran off to a neighboring ditch,
where he several times plunged into the water.
The farmer imagined he did this to refresh him-
self after the fatigue he had sustained, and had
no doubt, that his mule had gained a complete
victory—but in a few minutes the wolf returned
to the charge, and approaching as near as he
could to the head of the mule, shook himself,
and spouted a quantity of water into the mule's
eyes, which caused him immediately to shut
them. That moment the wolf leaped upon him
and killed the poor mule before the farmer
could come to his assistance.

The Moon.—I am ignorant of the extent of
the influence, which this planet exercises upon
the inhabitants of the air. But we know that,
by its soft light, the nightingale awakens its
sweet and melancholy strain. There are coun-
tries, where it has the same influence upon all
the birds. A celebrated navigator relates, that
in an isle of the South Sea, near Otaheite, the
songs of these musicians of the air, are only
heard for some hours after midnight. The me-
lody ceases with the first ray of morning.

The moon seems to exert an influence of
another sort upon some kinds of nocturnal fish-
es. Every year the young eels, which are bred
in the lagoons of Commachio, near Venice,
move out of the water in shoals, cross the mead-
ows, and guided by a mysterious instinct, throw
themselves into the sea. But this immigration
only takes place during dark and stormy nights;
and the feeblest light of the moon arrests their
march. Let that planet appear in the sky, and
the slippery caravans pause in the grass, as if
terror-struck. But the moment a fleeting cloud
veils the moon's disk, they resume their march
to the sea.—Finn.

Committee be, and ask that instructions of the Revenue be given, not to comply with the first day of January may adopt in their wisdom.

unblame might be resolutions. The meeting as "a mere occasion of whigs." It contains

their proceedings and put it to our not as com- of the whigs prints the said prints a, a parcel in the whig news- successive morn- third to prattle e is exactly the itation intermed- down the as- specie circular— to be the great

There is the o state the true onous overab- extrava- is. Biddle's bank, has set the ex- the depreciation or institution— of General Jack- in language, whig- and what they at a meeting of and whig vice- who have ap- to carry them in-

at this meeting is a "retired" Y. K. merchants rate of one to unless his chance increased, if he collection of the these merchants, are put in still- inment in order

N. Y. Post, the famous for be- the panic elec- providing them- who, in the el- signed as "the

"Committee of the gentle- Committee published in the s he is unable has been sued, mpted to leave includes his let-

will to pro- an one who can- circumstances to Buren. I will of be denied a in the deed in more, I am able as Nero of his "consideration nonstrances" summary course is placed in ousand, I for re my duty to

assemblage of me 17, urge, merchants the United be given to the ports in a suit upon the judgment, next 12 to to abrogate a Treasury bonds which suit. The to call upon d leave the v bankrupt the city of make this audience to calls them,

towns of, in Penob- chard, in a surplus, and that other ally or in- punity to, is under

From the Augusta Age.

Specie Circular. The more respectable portion of the whig presses exhibit decided symptoms of "returning reason" in relation to the Treasury circular. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce states its effect was merely to precipitate a crisis which must sooner or later have arrived. If it had added that the circular also had the effect to break the force of the blow by retaining the specie where it was wanted, it would have told something like the whole truth.

The National Intelligencer, even, gives in to the same view of the subject. It says:— "The Treasury circular has doubtless had the effect to precipitate the present crisis, which, had the will of Congress been allowed its constitutional influence, might have been procrastinated. But, at some time or other, the gathering evil must have come to a head; and we are by no means sure that the abrogation now of the Circular would have any material influence to alleviate it. The remedy, we apprehend, is not to be found in any panacea. But time and nature in vigorous constitutions, often work wonders in disorders which medicine cannot reach."

Upon this confession of the Intelligencer, the Globe makes the following emphatic comment:—

"We ask, if the gathering evil must have come to a head some time or other, was it not well to arrest its progress before it reached all the monied institutions of the country, and by rendering their bankruptcy inevitable, take away every stronghold on which reliance could be placed for support and succor. The Treasury order has but precipitated the crisis which might have been procrastinated," by Mr. Biddle's panacea. We would ask whether it is not well to precipitate the crisis of a disorder, which all must admit would grow worse by procrastination? If the speculation had progressed—if more goods had been brought in, and more lands had been sold—if the merchants had more custom-house bonds to pay, while the market was gorged with merchandise, and no sales could be effected—if more money had been borrowed from banks to invest in public lands, and the multiplied buyers unable to sell, being called to pay their notes, were unable to pay, would the procrastination which produced such results, have been useful?"

Sound Doctrine.—The Richmond Enquirer contains an article on the present commercial embarrassments with the following paragraph. How unlike the croaking and villainous course of the Bank presses, who do every thing in their power to magnify the panic and distress, in order to reap therefrom, if possible, a political triumph:—

It is indeed true that distress is on us, and that it has probably not reached its height. Experiments are now making in New York, to substitute the credit of the city for that of its citizens—or, what is most popular, to obtain an issue from the State of six per cent. stock, redeemable in 10 years—we have doubts of its success. We must at least depend upon the only great remedies in all such cases—*Economy and Industry*—Spend less and raise more. Import fewer goods—buy fewer lands—avoid speculation; make as good crop as you can.—No country on the globe is so rich in resources as our own—although we have gone far beyond them great as they are. No people in the world possess such abundance of fine lands—such valuable staple—such mechanical ingenuity—so productive a commerce—None are blessed with such elastic spirits and generous constitutions. Avoid over-trading—avoid over-banking—Let the States exercise wisely the authorities which they possess—repress this insatiable spirit of banking—abolish the small notes—and co-operate with the Federal Government in throwing a larger portion of the precious metals into general circulation. In a word, let us profit by the errors we have committed—avoid a sham upon which so many have been shipwrecked—regulate our measures by more wisdom hereafter—never abandon our great political principles—avoid on the one hand the pestilent proposition of a national bank—and on the other, restrain the Executive discretion by wise laws—And in no event let us desert the Republic, or ourselves.

The contest between this country and England for specie, has well been termed a death struggle between the capitalists of the two countries, in which those of the former have the advantage of an agent and advocate here, whose arms are strengthened against the interests of his fellow citizens by the power inseparable from a bank with a capital of thirty five millions of dollars. The Specie Circular is the country's right arm of defence against this mighty invader.

As a sample of the overtrading which has brought about the present pressure, and whose effects the Circular is called on to father, the following article from the Journal of Commerce will be read with interest, and we put it to the good sense of every reader to say whether any measure is not a public blessing which tends to check the extension of a business done to such extent on a purely fictitious capital:—*East Angles.*

There are some six or seven private banks in London, who have done most of the American business for a series of years. When an American house goes into business of importing European goods, it begins by remitting its bills to one of these London bankers, and then, as he purchases, draws on those funds to pay his bills. These London bankers become very rich, and were able to make advances to their customers, and money has been sent to them during the last two years that became an object to make advances at five per

cent interest, with a small commission on each transaction. Mercantile affairs went on so well in this country, and confidence became so strong, that agents were actually employed and sent out here to urge the opening of accounts in America were not slow in accepting such propositions. Any house with fair prospects, some capital, and a good credit, had only to be introduced to one of these agents, and a credit was at once opened with the London banker for ten, fifteen or twenty thousand pounds.

This was repeated with as many of the agents as it was thought best to call upon, and for convenience the same thing to a smaller extent was done with some banker in Paris. Thus prepared, one of the partners started for Europe to purchase goods, actually possessing cash facilities without having given any security whatever, to ten times the amount of capital possessed by the house. The goods bought in Europe, were bought for cash, and perhaps on credit of three or four months. In either case, when cash became due a bill on the banker in London at sixty days was all that was expected. When the credit of the first banker was exhausted and he was put in funds a time bill on the second banker was all which they required. In this way it was perfectly easy to put off all actual payment until the goods had arrived and been sold in this country, and the notes taken in payment had run so near to maturity that they could be discounted at our banks or passed off for bills of exchange. Thus an importing house could carry on business to any extent, without the employment of one cent of actual capital or the name of an endorser. During the past years of prosperity, the goods thus imported having been well bought, have sold at a fair profit. It was not strange nor worthy of blame in our merchants, that they went largely on these facilities, confident, as they had reason to be, that the facilities would be continued and enlarged if necessary. But what must be thought of the amazing want of foresight in these great London bankers, that they should have indulged themselves under a burden of credit acceptances amounting to near fifty millions of dollars!

In imitation of the federal press.—It is said that two cotton mills in this city will suspend business for a few weeks. This is probably owing to the whig victory in our late municipal election.

Money is very scarce in New York, owing, as is said, to the recent triumph of the whigs in the charter election; but as they succeeded by more than eight hundred majority, it is supposed that bank bills will be as plenty as ever, in the course of two or three months.

The wars in Spain, Texas, and Africa, the cholera, and the present famine, and high prices of provisions, are said to be the effect of Mr. Clay's "war, pestilence and famine" speech. The last two extremely cold winters were caused, as it is said, by Daniel Webster. Had he been elected President, the rugged winters of New England would have been changed to the eternal springs of Eden.

The failures in New Orleans were occasioned, it is said, by the defeat of the White electoral ticket, last fall.

In Baltimore the scarcity of money is supposed to have been occasioned by the federalists, who got the power into their own hands. In Philadelphia it is said to have been caused by Riker's election, and his subsequent votes.

In Hartford, New Haven, Portland, and Bangor, the pressure in the money market is said to have been caused by the success of the federal tickets in their respective municipal elections.

In New Hampshire there is little complaint, and there would have been none, it is said, but for the success of the whigs in Portsmouth.

It is supposed that all the above suppositions must be substantially correct, because there is no complaint in the grain growing districts where there are democratic majorities. All the distress is in the cities, where federalism is in the ascendant, or among the lordly nullification Federal cotton planters of South Carolina and Mississippi.—*Lowell Patriot.*

Balance to England.—By official returns it appears that goods to the amount of \$60,000,000 were imported last year more than were exported. This, of course, includes every part of the United States, and every part of the habitable globe. The price of exported articles is of course placed at their cost here.—When the profits abroad, advantage of freight both ways, and other benefits are taken into view, the amount against us will be greatly reduced. The amount we owe to England is not so great as has been imagined, and can soon be met in the regular way of trade without making it a pretext for sending off every dollar of specie, leaving our country in a state of beggary and poverty, and entirely at the mercy of the United States Bank, for that is the aim of her friends. Much of the excessive import too, was caused by the speculating mania of their own merchants, consigning goods to their agents in this country without being ordered, many of which now lie in the stores and on the shelves. An England agency that stopped a few days since, received the last year nearly a million and a half dollars worth of lace, a large portion of which remain unsold, but will finally be disposed of and paid for.—*N. Y. Times.*

A bill is now before Parliament to authorize the construction of the City of London Railroad. It is to pass by many arches fifteen feet in height over the Blackfriars Bridge road, and the Waterloo and Westminster roads to Battersea, and across the Thames to meet the

Birmingham Railroad. The bill contains 258 folio pages. A meeting was lately held of the inhabitants of Christ Church Parish, to oppose the passage of the bill. It will require the taking down of 300 houses paying rates to the amount of £4000 in that parish alone for the compensation of which loss to the parish no provision is made in the bill. The meeting agreed unanimously to oppose the passing of the bill in Parliament.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION. In compliance with the direction of the Convention of the Democratic Members of the Legislature, held in Augusta in March last, a State Convention of Democratic Delegates will be held at the State House, in Augusta, on WEDNESDAY, the TWENTY EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 11 o'clock A. M., to nominate a candidate to be supported for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and organized plantation is requested to send one Delegate to said Convention; and each town and city two Delegates for every Representative to which they are entitled in the State Legislature.

By order of the State Committee. May 3, 1837.

From the St. Lawrence Republican.

General Putnam Riddled.—On the 18th day of March, inst. while travelling through the woods on the St. Haven tract, town of Pico, St. Lawrence county, I came across the track of a panther, from the appearance of which I judged he had passed recently. I immediately returned home, procured my dog and rifle, and started in pursuit. Having followed him in a zigzag direction about six miles, I unexpectedly came to a ledge, into a fissure of which he had entered. Believing I was about to have a little sport, and not preferring child's play, I dropped a second ball into my rifle, preparatory to the conflict. Scarcely had I effected this last act when, casting a searching glance upon the cavern, I beheld two shining balls, apparently emitting sparks of fire. These I knew to be the eyes of the panther, and immediately bringing my rifle to my face, "let drive," and sent in my dog. Those who have heard the occasional low sullen growls of a cat, when fighting, can form some idea of the growls of the panther at this time, (always bearing in mind that puss will weigh only eight or ten pounds, whereas the panther weighs about two hundred.)

At the place where the panther entered, the ascent was nearly equal to that of the roof of a house for twelve or fourteen feet, then extending downward under the floor of the entrance nearly to the place where I stood—a dark place there was another opening, but covered with snow two or three feet deep. I reloaded my rifle, and in the mean time, the dog and the panther, apparently in "close communion," had descended to the lowest aperture. Judging from the state of the dog, that he was saved, was an unequal one, I threw aside my rifle, dug away the snow, and immediately pulled him out.—The panther then ascended to the top of the lower cavern. After making the aperture sufficiently large, I crawled in six or seven feet, taking my dog and rifle with me, when, upon looking up, at the distance of seven or eight feet, I beheld the same glassy eyes, darting their fierce lustre upon me.—Like the boy in quest of the bird's nest, "with much ado," I succeeded in bringing my rifle to bear upon his head—again "let silver," sent my dog forward and immediately back out, reloaded my rifle, and prepared for another onset, should occasion demand.

This I repeated three times in succession, each time sending my dog forward as a feeler. The fourth time I sent in my dog, they soon came down to the mouth of the cavern, the dog backing out, the panther having him by the nose and his claws grappled into his shoulders, the dog of course having the under jaw of the panther in his mouth. The object of the dog being evidently to get out of the cavern, bringing the panther with him. As soon as the panther's head came in sight; I fired a ball into his forehead—and here terminated my sport.

Upon examining the head of the panther, I found that every ball, six in number, had taken effect. One eye destroyed, the roots of his tongue cut off, teeth knocked out, &c. all of which could not have been effected by the latter shot. Notwithstanding all this he fought like a tiger, illustrating the truth of the axiom, that "the ruling passion of life is strong even in death!" I have dressed the skin and handsomely stuffed it; so that any one can see it by calling at my residence in Edwards.—Length ten feet.

Edwards, March 16, 1837.

ELIJAH HAINES.

The discovery of Mr. Davenport, the Vermont Blacksmith, that electro-magnetism may be successfully used as a moving power, begins to make some noise in this country. An article has appeared in Silliman's Journal, describing the mode of application, and speaking in the highest terms of the importance of the discovery. Some machines are now being exhibited in New York, which go far to warrant the most sanguine anticipations of a revolution in mechanics. One of these machines was exhibited in this city, more than a year ago. It was an application of this power to the propelling of an engine on a circular railway—and the locomotive performed its revolutions with surprising velocity. We gave a particular description of it at the time. It is thought by some that this new power will supersede steam. It is computed that a circular galvanic battery, about 3 feet in diameter, with magnets of a proportionate surface, would produce at least a hundred horse power, and therefore two such batteries would be sufficient to propel ships of the largest size.

Dreadful Slaughter and Cannibalism in New Zealand.—Late accounts state that the lax establishment of Mr. Jones at Suva, was attacked by 800 of the natives of Waikato, Matamata and Tauranga. Of 120 in this establishment, every man was killed, and the women and children made prisoners, which latter were savagely butchered with tomahawks their heads and limbs scattered about in every direction. On their return they fell in with 13 of

the hostile tribe whom they murdered and feasted on their flesh, which they baked in ovens.

The only materials required to generate and continue this power for such a voyage, would be a few thin sheets of copper and zinc and a few gallons of mineral water.—*Boston Journal.*

FEDERAL DOCTRINE.

From the Baltimore Chronicle of April 13, 1837. "The truth is, the BANKS of the United States are always the STRONGEST when they hold the LEAST Specie, and the Country always the RICHEST when it has the LEAST Gold and Silver."

How singular that this doctrine, which is so good for us, should be considered so bad for the British Friends of the writers of those articles! They say that the Bank of England must stop, unless it be made stronger by having more specie.—[Globe.]

A Veto no Veto. A few days before the adjournment, the Legislature of Massachusetts passed a resolve increasing the pay of the members to \$2,50 per day. Gov. Everett refused to sign it and returned the resolve to the House in which it originated, with a veto message. It passed the House, yeas 277, nays 94; and afterwards the Senate, yeas 19, nays 7. Two thirds of each branch having voted in its favor, Gov. Everett's veto was vetoed, which has greatly exasperated the people of the Bay State, who will in good time, from present appearances, put their vote on the vetoers of the veto.

Bread stuffs, we are glad to perceive, are coming down rapidly. The imports from Europe are heavy, and the New York Papers say that the interior is pouring in her mites. The same paper states that all kinds of provisions are declining. We rejoice that the prospect of reasonable prices being soon established, is becoming more and more evident.—*Skowhegan Sentinel.*

On the Culture of Peas.—A writer in the Genesee Farmer, observes, that the custom used to be among farmers to sow three or four bushels of peas to the acre; and they usually obtained about fifteen bushels; that some years ago he went from home, directing his farmer to sow two acres of peas just as he sowed wheat, having reference to the quantity, sowed only one and a quarter bushels to the acre. On returning he found his peas very thin, and let it go for an experiment, and it proved to be a good one. He has since followed out the experiment, and generally gets about twenty fold. This writer disapproves of sowing oats among peas, as the oats weaken the vines and lessen the crop. He thinks that peas are a good substitute for Indian corn in feeding cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and observes, that they produce better in cold seasons than in hot.

Caution to the Ladies.—This season of the year is now at hand when more injury is done to the health than at any other. During this and the next month, the atmosphere is surcharged with vapors which cannot be inhaled by the invalid, and most young ladies are invalids—without serious injury. It is a very common practice with young ladies to improve the opportunity of appearing in the streets, or standing at the doors and open windows, when the moon shows a full and smiling face. But this, in April and May particularly, is a most dangerous practice. Many a young lady has laid the foundation of an incurable phthisis or consumption, by exposing herself to the evening air of April and May. It is unsafe at any season of the year, but more than ever during the spring months. We hope, therefore, that mothers will be cautious how they allow their daughters to be exposed to this insidious foe. A young lady may parade the streets during the severest snow-storms of December and January, with but little chance of exposing her health—for then the air is dry and wholesome, compared with the deceitful loveliness of a moon-light evening of April or May.—[Portland Orion.]

The Louisville Journal of the 18th ult. contradicts the report of failures in that city, and says that no failure, small or great, has taken place, and that there is not the least probability that any will occur—and adds:— "Our merchants have at no time plunged deep into speculation; and the banks, though of course not discounting largely, are in a condition, and have the disposition, to render all the aid which any emergency may require."

The Boston Post notices the resolution passed at the meeting of the New York merchants requesting the President to call an extra session of Congress, and significantly asks:— "Would Congress pay the merchants for losses on the bankrupt paper they have shored? (It is said that the Chairman of the New York meeting has nearly \$100,000 of this kind of paper in his possession.)

A Steam Navigation Company.—Among the shareholders of the Steam Navigation Company of the Danube, are the Kings of Bavaria and Wurtemberg, the Grand Duke Palatine, the Grand Duke Ferdinand, Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg, Princes Metternich and Esterhazy, and several other princes.

Dreadful Slaughter and Cannibalism in New Zealand.—Late accounts state that the lax establishment of Mr. Jones at Suva, was attacked by 800 of the natives of Waikato, Matamata and Tauranga. Of 120 in this establishment, every man was killed, and the women and children made prisoners, which latter were savagely butchered with tomahawks their heads and limbs scattered about in every direction. On their return they fell in with 13 of

the hostile tribe whom they murdered and feasted on their flesh, which they baked in ovens.

There was lately another trial in England of a person named Thomas La Mot, on a charge of murder, for causing the death of Mary R. Russell, by presenting and administering Morrison's Pills. It was proved that the deceased was a stout, healthy woman, whose death was occasioned by inflammation of the intestines, caused by a large quantity of Morrison's Pills, sold and recommended by the prisoner. Prisoner recommended Pills No. 1 and No. 2.—No. 1, he said would search out the disorder, and No. 2 would work it off. The jury found the prisoner guilty of manslaughter.

MARRIED.

In this town, 8th inst. by James Bowker, Esq. Mr. William Lethbridge to Miss Paulina Mann, both of this town.

In Carthage, Mr. Silas Severy of Dixfield, to Miss Betsey Gould.

In Norridgewood, Mr. James A. Wilson, to Miss Caroline Adams.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT

In the Tailoring Business. THE subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Norway Village and its vicinity that he has recently opened a Shop over Mr. John Tucker's Store in Norway, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its branches—where he may be found at all times. He hopes by particular attention to merit a share of public patronage. All garments cut and made to order. JOHN CASEY. Norway, May 1st, 1837. 3m39.

Pauper Notice. THIS is to forbid all persons harbouring or trusting children, viz:—Amos J., Sarah J., Cynthia B. & Charles Door, or any other paupers of the town of Rumford, as I have made suitable provision at my house in said Rumford for their support, under contract with the Overseers of said town, and shall therefore pay no debts of their contracting on my account or on account of said town. COLMAN GODWIN. Rumford, May 3, 1837. 3m.

Partnership Notice.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of HUBBARD & HOWE, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. In consequence of the above dissolution it is imperative on all who are indebted to the late firm to make immediate payment to J. Howe who is authorized to settle the same. JEREMIAH HUBBARD, JEREMIAH HOWE, 2d. The business will be carried on as usual by Jeremiah Howe. Norway, April 28th, 1837. 3m.

For Sale. THE subscriber offers for sale his Stand in Norway Village, consisting of a dwelling house, barn, workshop 25 feet by 30 feet two stories high. Also a good water privilege and machinery for making window sash and blinds. All which he offers for sale on liberal terms. DWIGHT AVERY. Norway Village, April 19, 1837. 3m.

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. M. W. GOODNOW. RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she has now for sale an elegant and extensive assortment of MILLINERY of the latest and most approved fashions.—L. S. SANBORN & S. Norway Village, April 10, 1837. 4f 35.

JOHN E. STACY, Attorney-at-Law, Dixfield, Me.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned would give notice, that the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, has given a further time of six months from the seventh of March inst., for creditors to the Estate of JAMES W. RIPLEY, late of Fryeburg in said county, to present and prove their claims; and that they will be in session on the last Saturdays of April, May, July, and August, at the Office of Edward L. Osgood in said Fryeburg, from 10 A. M. till 5 P. M. for the purpose of examining all claims that may be presented. E. L. OSGOOD, J. O. McMillan, } Comrs. IRA TOWLE, Fryeburg, March 10, 1837. 3w34.

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to License from the Probate Court within and for the county of Oxford, there will be sold at Public Vendue at the dwelling house of the administrator in Hebron in said county, on Saturday the 22d day of April next, at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of JAMES FARRIS late of said Hebron, deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower, as necessary, as will produce the sum of twelve hundred and sixty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges. Said estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased. Also Pew No. 14, on the floor of the Baptist Meeting-house in said Hebron, and Pew No. 3, in the Gallery of said house. MARTHA FARRIS, Administratrix. Hebron, March 18th, 1837.

Maine Register

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW, Norway, April 15, 1837. 4w36.

To whom it may concern:

I hereby certify that I have given my son Stephen C. Andrews liberty to act for himself, claiming none of his wages and paying no debts of his contracting after this date. AMOS ANDREWS. Attest—Moses C. Heald. Lovell, April 15, 1837. 47.

NOTICE.—This may certify that I have this day relinquished to my son LEROY C. LEFAX his time until he is twenty one year of age, with power to act and trade for himself; I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JOSEPH LEFAX. Attest—James M. Dolloff. Rumford, March 21, 1837. 3w33.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice, as well concerned, that he has been duly appointed and takes upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DANIEL WHITEHORE, late of Jay in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the two direct—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him. ABNER STUBBS. Jay, April 11, 1837. 48.

